



University of Alberta
Department of Music

Sunday, March 14, 1993
at 8:00 pm

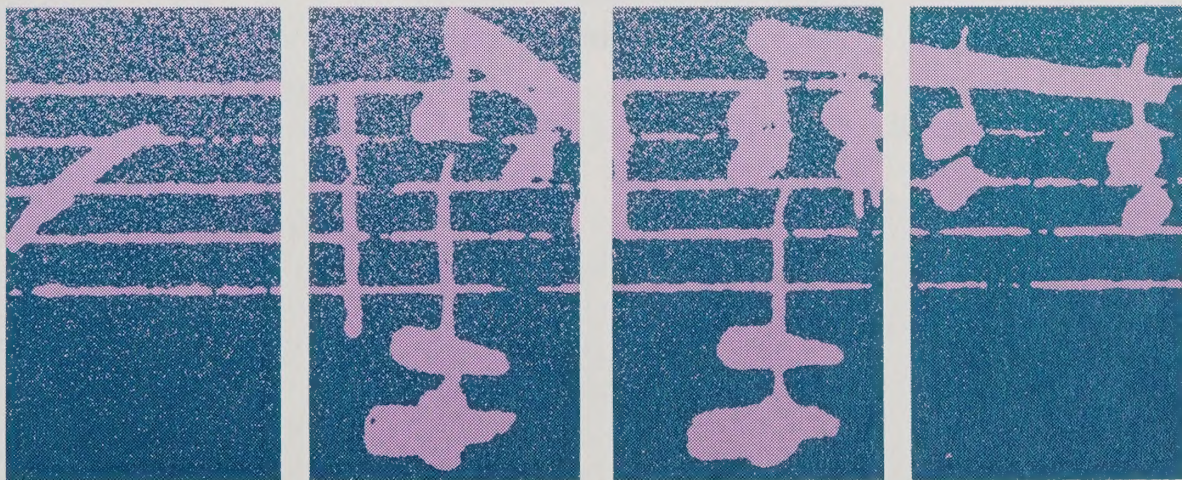
Convocation Hall, Arts Building

Madrigal Singers

Leonard Ratzlaff, director

with the
ACADEMY STRINGS
Norman Nelson, director

with guests:
**THE FACULTY OF EDUCATION
HANDBELL RINGERS**
Robert de Frece, director



PROGRAM

Cantata BWV 4: Johann Sebastian Bach
Christ lag in Todesbanden (1708) (1685-1750)

The Madrigal Singers
The Academy Strings

Three Lenten Poems by Richard Crashaw (1965) Daniel Pinkham
I. On the Still Surviving Marks (b. 1923)
of Our Savior's Wounds

II. Upon the Body of our Blessed Lord, Naked and Bloody

III. O Save Us Then

The Madrigal Singers
The Faculty of Education Handbell Ringers
The Academy Strings

Intermission

Passacaglia (Seventh Suite) George Frederick Handel
(1685-1758)
arr. Frances L. Callahan

Selections from **Phantom of the Opera** Andrew Lloyd Webber
(b. 1948)
arr. Douglas E. Wagner

The Faculty of Education Handbell Ringers
Robert de Frece, director

To rest in Thee (1981) Violet Archer
Children's Voices in the Orchard (from **Landscapes** (1952)) (b. 1913)

Acrostic Song (from **Final Alice** (1976)) David Del Tredici
(b.1937)

Pamela Hauser, soprano
Rick Neuls, whisper chorus

Oh my Luve's Like a Red, Red Rose (1956) Crawford Gates
(b.1921)

Great Day arr. Warren Martin

Michelle Wylie, soprano
Joseph Levesque, tenor
Robert Kelly, bass

TEXTS AND TRANSLATIONS

Christ lag in Todesbanden (Martin Luther)

Verse I (chorus and orchestra)

Christ lag in Todesbanden
Für unsre Sünd gegeben,
Er ist wieder erstanden
Und hat uns bracht das Leben;
Des wir sollen fröhlich sein,
Gott loben und ihm dankbar sein
Und singen Halleluja,
Halleluja!

Christ lay in Death's dark prison
Who for our sin did suffer;
He is again arisen,
And life to us doth offer.
Therefore shall we joyful be,
Praising God right thankfully
And singing Alleluia,
Alleluia!

Verse II (soprano, alto and continuo)

Den Tod niemand zwingen kunnt
Bei allen Menschenkindern,
Das macht alles unser Sünd,
Kein Unschuld war zu finden.
Davon kam der Tod so bald
Und nahm über uns Gewalt,
Hielt uns in seinem Reich gefangen.
Halleluja!

Though all mankind were striving;
Fouled by our mire of sin,
No perfect man was living.
So came Death, that very hour,
Over us to wield his power,
To hold us in his realm imprisoned.
Alleluia!

Verse III (tenor, violins and continuo)

Jesus Christus, Gottes Sohn,
An unser Statt ist kommen
Und hat die Sünde weggetan,
Damit dem Tod genommen
All sein Recht und sein Gewalt,
Da bleibet nichts denn Todsgestalt,
Den Stachl hat er verloren.
Halleluja!

Jesus Christ, the Son of God,
Then in our stead appeareth
And thus our sin doth set aside;
Thereby from Death he teareth
All his power and his domain;
No place is left where Death can reign,
His sting away is taken.
Alleluia!

Verse IV (chorus and continuo)

Es war ein wunderlicher Krieg
Da Tod und Leben rungen,
Das Leben behielt den Sieg,
Es hat den Tod verschlungen.
Die Schrift hat verkündiget das,
Wie ein Tod den andern frass,
Ein Spott aus dem Tod ist worden.
Halleluja!

It was a wondrous fight to see;
Death strove with Life for power.
But life won the victory,
And so did Death devour.
Scripture hath proclaimed it true
That one Death another slew;
With scorn now is Death derided.
Alleluia!

Verse V (bass and orchestra)

Hier ist das rechte Osterlamm,
Davon Gott hat geboten,
Das ist hoch an des Kreuzes Stamm
In heisser Lieb gebraten,
Des Blut zeichnet unser Tür,
Das hält der Glaub dem Tode für,
Der Würger kann uns nicht mehr schaden.
Halleluja!

Here is the perfect Paschal Lamb,
Whom God with man hath shared,
And high upon the Cross of shame
In fire of love prepared.
His Blood is marked upon our door
For Faith to hold Death's face before;
The Slayer can no more destroy us.
Alleluia!

Texts and Translations (continued)

Verse VI (soprano, tenor and continuo)

So feiern wir das hohe Fest
Mit Herzensfreud und Wonne,
Das uns der Herre scheinen lässt,
Er ist selber die Sonne,
Der durch seiner Gnade Glanz
Erleuchtet unsre Herzen ganz,
Der Sünden Nacht ist verschwunden.
Halleluja!

So feast we on this day most high;
To joy all hearts be given,
To joy, which doth our Lord supply,
Who is our Sun in heaven.
He, through his beams of love and grace,
His light within our hearts doth place;
The night of sin is departed.
Alleluia!

Verse VII (chorus and orchestra)

Wir essen und wir leben wohl
Im rechten Osterfladen,
Der alte Sauerteig nicht soll
Sein bei dem Wort der Gnaden,
Christus will die Koste sein
Und speisen die Seel allein,
Der Glaub will keins andern leben.
Halleluja!

We feed in the heavenly way,
True Paschal Bread possessing;
In the old leaven never may
Be found thy Word of Blessing.
Christ shall our refreshment be,
And feast our souls eternally;
Our faith would not else be living.
Alleluia!

Three Lenten Poems (Richard Crashaw)

I. On the Still Surviving Marks of Our Savior's Wounds

Whatever story of their cruelty,
Or nails, or Thorn, or Spear, have writ in Thee,
Are in another sense still legible;
Sweet is the difference:
Once I did spell
Ev'ry red letter
A wound of Thine,
Now (what is better),
Balsam for mine.

II. Upon the Body of our Blessed Lord, Naked and Bloody

They have left Thee naked, Lord,
O that they had!
This garment too I would they had denied.
Thee with Thyself they have too richly clad;
Opening the purple wardrobe in Thy side,
O never could there be garment too good
For Thee to wear,
But this of Thine own Blood.

III. O Save Us Then

O Save us then.

Merciful King of Men!

Since Thou wouldst needs be thus

A Savior, and at such a rate for us;

Save us, O save us, Lord.

We now will own no shorter wish,

Nor name a narrower word.

Thy blood bids us be bold.

Thy wounds give us fair hold.

Thy sorrows chide our shame.

Thy cross, Thy Nature, and Thy name

Advance our claim

And cry with one accord

Save them, O save them, O save them, Lord.

To Rest In Thee (Thomas à Kempis)

Grant to me above all things that can be desired,
to rest in Thee,

And in Thee to have my heart at peace.

Thou art the true peace of the heart,

Thou its only rest;

Out of Thee all things are hard and restless,

In this very peace, that is, in Thee,

The One Chiefest Eternal Good,

I will sleep and rest.

Amen.

Children's Voices in the Orchard (T. S. Eliot)

Children's voices in the orchard

Between the blossom and the fruittime,

Golden head, Crimson head,

Between the green tip and the root.

Blackwing Blackwing,

Brownwing Brownwing,

Blackwing, hover over;

Twenty years and the spring is over;

Today grieves, Tomorrow grieves,

Cover me over light-in-leaves;

Golden head, blackwing,

Cling, Swing, Spring, Sing,

Children's voices in the orchard,

Swing up into the apple tree.

Acrostic Song (Lewis Carroll)

A boat, beneath a sunny sky

Lingering onward dreamily

In an evening of July—

Children three that nestle near,

Eager eye and willing ear,

Pleased a simple tale to hear—

Long has faded that sunny sky:

Echoes fade and memories die:

Autumn frosts have slain July.

Still she haunts me, phantomwise,

Alice moving under skies

Never seen by waking eyes.

Children yet, the tale to hear,

Eager eye and willing ear,

Lovingly shall nestle near.

In a Wonderland they lie,

Dreaming as the days go by,

Dreaming as the summers die:

Ever drifting down the stream—

Lingering in the golden gleam—

Life, what is it but a dream?

Oh My Luv's Like a Red, Red Rose (Robert Burns)

Oh my luv's like a red, red rose,
that's newly sprung in June.

Oh my luv's like a melody
that's sweetly played in tune, so sweet in
tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass.

So deep in luv am I,

And I will luv thee still, my dear,
'till a' the seas gang dry.

'Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And rocks melt with the sun.

Oh I will luv thee still, my dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel my only luv—

My only luv, and fare thee weel awhile

And I will come again, my luv,

Tho' it were ten, ten thousand mile.

Texts and Translations (continued)

Great Day (trad.)

Great day, the righteous marching
Great day, God's going to build up Zion's walls,
We want no cowards in our band,
We call for valiant hearted men.
Chariot rode on the mountain top,
My God spoke and the chariot did stop.
This is the day of jubilee.
The Lord has set his people free,
Great day, the righteous marching
Great day, God's going to build up Zion's walls.
Great day.

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA ACADEMY STRINGS

Norman Nelson, conductor

Violin I

Jennifer Bustin, concertmaster
Adrian Dyck
John Calverley
Eva Butler
Jenny-Lynn Steed
Lyndi Pollock

Violin II

John Radosh, principal
Daniel McCusker
Ken Heise
Kim Bertsch
Cherry Kawamoto
Carol Sperling

Viola

Moni Mathew, principal
Miriam Lewis
Rebecca Chu
Marni Ozipko

Cello

Adrian Rys, principal
Paul Radosh

Bass

Robyn Rutledge

Organ

Stillman Matheson

The Academy Strings have, since their inception in the early 1980s, established a fine reputation both as an ensemble devoted to performance of string works and as the string core for the University Symphony Orchestra. They have toured extensively in Alberta and have conducted two very successful tours of Europe, with concerts in England, France and Italy.

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA FACULTY OF EDUCATION HANDBELL RINGERS

Robert de Frece, conductor

Jeff Baxter
Michael Chajkowski
Loraine Doig
John Edmonds
Wayne Hiebert
Kari Hovdestad
Barbara Johnson
Regan Klug

Pauline Lysak
Julie Manhendran
Karen Ohlmann
Carolynn Palmer
Kim Power
Martin Settle
Sandra Tegar
Brad Wuetherick

Formed in 1988, the Faculty of Education Handbell Ringers perform and tour with the University of Alberta Mixed Chorus. They play transcriptions of orchestral and band literature as well as original compositions for English handbells.

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA MADRIGAL SINGERS

Leonard Ratzlaff, conductor

Joy Berg and Michelle Crouch, rehearsal accompanists

Soprano

Tanya Binette
Sarah Chaput
Michelle Crouch
Pamela Hauser
Kari Hendricksen
Nina Hornjatkevyc
Melinda van Hove
Jolaine Kerley
Susan Moyles
Nancy Rogers
Michelle Wylie

Alto

Joy Berg
Tami Friesen
Karen Hamm
Christine Janicki
Leanne Mulesa
Evelyn Pfeifer
Lyndi Pollock
Kirsten Sönnichsen

Tenor

Michel Cantin
Wayne Hiebert
George Irwin
Joseph Levesque
Rick Neuls
James Thompson

Bass

Cameron Bentsen
Thomas Holm
Troy Janzen
Robert Kelly
Karl Kohler
Frank Sönnichsen
Brent Violini Pierce

The Madrigal Singers welcome the Academy Strings and the Faculty of Education Handbell Ringers to their concert this evening.

Tickets are on sale in the foyer and from choir members for the Madrigal Singers' annual **A Swing into Spring Dinner Concert**, next Friday, March 19 at 6:30 PM at the University Faculty Club. Tickets are \$50, of which \$25 is a tax-receipted donation. Come join us for a grand evening of delicious food, drink and entertainment! Call the Department of Music, 492-3263, for information on this and other concerts in the coming weeks.

Other choral events featuring Department of Music choirs and conductors this spring:

March 29, 8:00 PM, Convocation Hall
MMus Recital of Evelyn Pfeifer, with the Lab Choir

April 2, 8:00 PM, All Saints' Anglican Church
University of Alberta Concert Choir Spring Concert, Debra Ollickala, conductor

April 16, 8:00 PM, West End Christian Reformed Church
MMus Recital of Thomas Holm, with The King's College Choirs

April 24, 8:00 PM, Convocation Hall
Madrigal Singers perform at the Violet Archer 80th Birthday Concert

April 25-28, Madrigal Singers tour of south and central Alberta

April 24-May 1, Concert Choir tour of British Columbia

